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"After the War."

Some of our more gifted students of public affairs, finding the problems of to-day insufficient to absorb all of their energy, engage in the pleasant and generally harmless diversion of projecting their consciousness into the future and predicting what the state of this country will be "after the war."

There is no possible objection to indulgence in this diversion, and it is far from our intention to rebuke any thinker who desires to take his recreation in the fabrication of ideal political institutions predicated on a citizenship purged by war of the human failings and weaknesses that have made progress toward the attainment of our social ideals slow and to many unsatisfactory.

But we cannot help observing that most of our most gifted prognosticators appear to overlook the fact that for at least a generation after this year of grace the politics of the United States will be profoundly influenced by the activities of the veterans of this war, whose number may run well up in the millions and whose sacrifices in the present crisis will appear to them and to their kinsfolk sufficient reasons for active participation in the political affairs of the nation.

We have seen, in a generation whose survivors are still with us in gratifyingly large numbers, how powerful the veterans of a war can make themselves, even when their efforts are circumscribed by those of veterans who opposed them on the battlefield and subsequently in the political arena. There is nothing to indicate that their successors in honorable fame will neglect the opportunities that a free ballot opens to them, or overlook the possibilities of concerted action for what they conceive to be the best interests of the country in whose defense they offered their lives. Instead of the Bloody Shirt we may have the Spiked Helmet as a symbol; in place of the Grand Army and the Confederate Veterans, other associations of men bound together by the closest ties of common dangers bravely faced and hardships supreme overcome.

They will form an invincible phalanx in the politics of America, and wherever forecasts the future without taking them into account commits a blunder that must discredit any otherwise erudite oracle.

Let the Sailors Shiver, Says Josephus.

The real sufferers from Secretary DANIEL'S childish temper in his quarrel with the officers of the Navy League will be the sailors of the United States navy.

Colonel Thompson and his associates will not be injured by the action of the Secretary. They are amply able to care for themselves.

Secretary DANIEL himself will be deprived of nothing; he has nothing to lose except his job, and only the President can separate him from that.

But the whole elaborate machine constructed by the League for the welfare of the sailors will be put out of joint, the flow of comforts will be interrupted through dislocation of its parts, and the men on the ships will pay in hardship and suffering for the petty revenge a weak and tyrannous superior has taken on those whom he conceives to be his enemies.

The sailors may shiver; JOSEPHUS will not. He can buy a woollen muffler around the corner; the men on the destroyers on duty in the Atlantic cannot. But what does JOSEPHUS DANIEL care for this? Has he not proved that he is a bigger man than Old Thompson?

The Bagdad Railway and the War.

Of no other campaign undertaken by the Allies is so little really known by the outside world as of the British-Indian expedition in Mesopotamia and the advance of the army from Egypt into Palestine. Both have been severely criticized by the British themselves as fruitless of results. But it is now evident that both have been material in defeating Germanic designs and saving territory of the Allies from invasion.

That Germany and Turkey have not profited from the supposed blunders of both of these expeditions is due to conditions on the Bagdad rail-

way. The war instead of halting the progress of building on this road hurried the construction of certain links. H. CHARLES WOODS, an authority well informed on Near East conditions, says in the *Fortnightly Review* that since hostilities began many changes have been made in Turkey's Asiatic railway situation.

The tunnels in the Taurus section are completed and the line over the Amanus ranges put into operation. Of the 1,500 miles from Constantinople to Bagdad over 1,100 miles can be accomplished by train. Of the remaining 400 miles 235 miles are across a desert, while the remaining 165 miles can be traversed by boats or rafts down the Tigris.

The Germans took over the railroad from Aleppo south, with which they had no financial or political connection before the war, and made it a part of their great military scheme. This road they linked up with one which they built, presumably of material obtained by tearing up the French roads in Syria, from El Fule southward toward the Egyptian frontier.

The ultimate purpose of the German builders in both of these extensions, that is, in the main line to Bagdad and the line south from Aleppo, was defeated by the British expeditions. The invasion of Mesopotamia and Palestine made it imperative that the railway should be turned from the transportation of road building material to the transportation of troops and supplies.

The road could not be built far enough southward to make possible a thrust at Egypt and the Suez across the intervening great waterless desert. The Germans planned to build a spur from Bagdad to the Persian frontier, and it was discovered that collected much material in the Tigris valley for this purpose. Of the failure of this design Mr. Woods says:

"The Mesopotamian campaign—an utter failure as it was at first and a costly business as it was throughout—may now have served the dual object of preventing the Turco-Germans from overrunning Persia and advancing toward the borders of India."

The Bagdad railway remains as important a question to-day as it was at the beginning of hostilities. That the missing links will be built and that the extension to the Persian Gulf will be completed there is no doubt. The demands of civilization make this imperative. The war, however, has shown what appeared only too evident before that under its present Turco-Germanic ownership it is a peril to the peace of the world and that it must not be a mere link in the expansion of Pan-Germanism.

Bad Members of a Good Flock.

It will be a serious misfortune to the literature of primitive psychology if the influences which brought the mountaineers McCoy and Phillips to conviction for treason in the United States court at Big Stone Gap, Va., remain undisclosed. McCoy boasts the blood of the feudal family of that name; Phillips appears to be of less distinguished antecedents. They conspired to enlist a body of their fellows in the interests of the German Empire and to harass the Government by raids on banks and arsenals and by promiscuous lawlessness of all kinds.

Of the two McCoy appears to have been the more forceful; he applied the coercive measures that led a score or so of weaker men to sign the strange oath that was designed to bind the recruits together. A brigand unable to hold his liquor, he was ready for any adventure, avid of the easy money Prussian spies disbursed liberally in the remote district where he dwelt; but he was not able to hold his tongue. When the moonshine was in the secret came out; a service of King Alcohol to an ungrateful Government that may be urged in his behalf when licensed stills cease operation on September 8. He appears to have been as worthless as a man can be; a criminal as dangerous as he knew how to be, but happily restricted by his frailties and failings. Five years in Atlanta prison seems mild punishment, but we have heard of true mountaineers, caught in their violation of the revenue laws, who pleaded for leniency rather than a shorter term.

This traitor does not give the measure of our mountain folk, overlooked remnants of a race of giant pioneers, deteriorating through the influence of an environment untuned to modern ways. Mostly a simple, honest, generous people, bound by the customs of patriarchal rule, fiercely holding to the extremist theories of personal responsibility, they survive an anachronism of romance plentifully punctuated with tragedy. Their stock is of the best; it is the stuff of which heroes are made, but the opportunity for heroism that may be recorded beyond the borders of their unknown lands are few. Yet every traveler who has penetrated their fastnesses and won even a little of the confidence of these overlooked and hardly situated folk knows of splendid sacrifices, of modest self-sacrifices, of brave acts that pierce the veil of mis-understanding and reveal the true moral underneath.

If they are known to most of their fellow countrymen only by the worst they produce, it is equally true that their knowledge of the outside world is restricted, in great part, to its unwelcome figures. True, there are devoted and gifted men and women laboring to bring light into the dark places; but they follow too often the trails that utter soundbells have blazed. There is no spot too remote for knives to penetrate, and by their acts poison; long years of diligent effort by good men and women are

necessary to overcome the effects they produce. But the mountaineers are not to be judged by their worst, as town dwellers are not to be judged by the scum of their settlements. When we read of McCoy and Phillips we must not forget that John CALHOUN ALLEN of Clay County, Kentucky, came all the way to New York to correct his son, who had forgotten what he owes to his country. There are far more John Calhoun Allens in the mountains than there are of the McCoy sort.

Please Stay Well in War Time.

The Medical Reserve Corps of the army now numbers about 9,000 officers, or about as many doctors as there were in this city before the call to the colors. Within a year twice, perhaps three times, that number of doctors will be in the service as generals, colonels, majors, captains and first lieutenants.

With the visible supply of physicians being so rapidly reduced it behooves Americans to let up on the luxury of being ill. The hypochondria and the neurotic must curb their passion for sitting by the window with one eye on a magazine two years old and the other eye on the doctor's office door. Other victims of the vice of illness, such as the potomania poisoning habit, and the confirmed ankle sprainer, must swear off for the duration of the war.

We must learn to regard illness as it was looked upon in Erewhon, as a crime. In that dear country SAMUEL BUTLER's hero found estimable ladies with red noses loudly confessing that they were dyspeptics, trying thus to escape the odium that fell upon dyspeptics.

Perhaps Mr. Hoover and the other experts will so regulate our food and raiment that illness will die out. Regulation of gasoline will compel us to walk for the liver's sake. The cost of white flour will banish pie from the table. Coal tar products, needed in the munition factories, have already gone so high in price that only the rich can afford to have a headache, and they shouldn't be permitted to have it.

But suppose 20,000 doctors came back from the war, covered with glory and decorations, and found their occupations gone. Have the pension experts thought of that?

Topics for a Handsome Lecturer.

Judge HYLAN is reported, by those who have sat below the bench, to be a lecturer of great vigor. We humbly suggest subjects for a set of six lectures to be repeated week after week:

Mondays: "Who I am and who my colleagues on the ticket are, with views of the lawn at Saratoga."

Tuesdays: "Why we lawyers and Judges make poor Mayors, and what I know about making up a budget."

Wednesdays: "How Mr. MURPHY came to nominate me, with kinetic views of golf links, Judge McCALL fading out of the picture as the Boss foibles an approach."

Thursdays: "Why AL SMITH was sidetracked for me; or, let the heathen rage."

Fridays: "Three Maces; or, McCooey as compared with McLaughlin and McCabrey; a measurement of leadership."

Saturdays: "Will I or will I not remove Police Commissioner Woods if I am elected?"

We could promise Judge HYLAN a large attendance at the Saturday night lectures.

Education in Scouting as a National Force.

Columbia University yesterday completed a very successful summer course in scouting education. The growth of the scouting idea has been so marked in the last ten years and its possibilities for good so evident that there was an urgent demand for such a course.

JAMES E. RUSSELL, Dean of the Teachers College, Columbia University, says of the Boy Scout programme:

"I would consider myself a prince among schoolmen if I could devise a school programme in which the curriculum should appeal so directly to a boy's interest and the course of study apply so serviceably to adult needs."

The live teacher to-day is recognizing the fact that education is not a matter of schools and school training. The pupil spends a small portion of his time in school and receives very little of the teacher's care and personal attention. The most that can reasonably be expected is that the child should acquire a moderate amount of useful knowledge, a few desirable habits in the use of language and numbers and some ability in solving his problems of life. What Kipling calls "the world in which the things of vital importance happen," the public school boy's real world, is the world outside of the classroom.

The youth's character, the character that makes for good or bad citizenship, is formed as much in this outside world as in the school. Teachers who are more than mere instructors are thus earnestly seeking to merge their work with the best influences in the home, church or society. They gladly accept supplementary means of arousing a youth's ambition, of fixing his habits and attracting his attention. Preaching the highest ideals of life leaves the boy untouched "unless he himself builds them into his character." Scoutcraft endeavors to develop self-reliance, self-direction and self-control by putting the boy in the way of doing something worth doing wholeheartedly and of sticking to it until the job is finished.

Dean RUSSELL says that one thing that makes the scout movement "the most significant educational contribu-

tion of our time" is its marvellous potency for converting the restless, irresponsible, self-centred boy into the straightforward, dependable, helpful young citizen. One of its striking features is that it induces a sense of corporate responsibility, makes a virtue of obedience to law and establishes a high code of honor; in other words, it emphasizes duties instead of magnifying rights.

If it does this, if it enforces the lesson, especially needed in these times of unparalleled storm and stress, that rights have correlative duties, that the rights of citizenship make it the duty of every citizen to give patriotic service whenever needed and at whatever cost, then is it a truly significant force in the upbuilding of national life and strength.

Rainbow troops will seek no pot of gold at the end of the arch of promise.

Judge HYLAN will recall the fact that Judge GAYTON too was inescapable; but let him not forget that GAYTON had a pretty wit.

The Washington police by locking up the suffragette pickets have made another effort to avert riots in the streets of the capital, and President Wilson is likely to have another opportunity to exercise his power of pardon. Meanwhile the people of the United States are in the dark as to the authority which confers on certain individuals and organizations the right to loiter on the sidewalks, obstruct the highways and invite public disorder.

Touton Powers agree to Pope's proposals—Germany and Austria willing to follow his suggestions.—Newspaper headlines.

Well, we don't blame them.

In the minds of those having merely common sense the wonder will ever grow why "drastic legislation" is needed to punish the I. W. W. for doing "injuries to the timber and to the machinery" used in making aeroplanes; why "proposed laws" are necessary to authorize arrest of the I. W. W. who are known to be making "grave menaces to industries vital to the prosecution of the war." If Federal officers can neither prevent nor punish in such cases Congress has passed new laws, will President Wilson please tell Police Commissioner Woods where the active and threatening rascals are and he'll send a squad of New York cops after them backed by a handy and all round law known in these parts as "nightsticks."

MICHAEL YELOWITZ, who visited a number of saloons and displayed several hundred dollars when paying for drinks, was dragged into a hall, taken to Brooklyn and robbed.—From the news of the day.

"Business as usual" seems to have won in certain circles.

War worn nerves are sensitive, of course, yet it surprises to find the Koelnische Volkszeitung stung into fresh cries of rage by learning that English is the official language in this country. Even a pro-Prussian United States Senator is obliged to translate his resolutions into English before introducing them. It makes slaves of Germans in the United States; it humiliates the Volkzeitung angrily.

The "old Tomba police court," now moving to the Health Department building, at Centre and White streets, is merely a nominal relic of the past. The Tomba is no more; that depressing Egyptian structure is not even a memory to thousands of New Yorkers. When the court moved to the Criminal Courts Building the old name was carried over, but "Centre street court" has replaced it generally. "The Tomba" may survive for a time, but eventually it will be forgotten and the man who uses the term will find his auditors uncomprehending.

A Baptist Church in Chicago has decided to sell advertising space in its hymn book. The pastor must have supreme confidence in his oratorical powers, with the war on, that the competition of the ingenious fabricators of selling schemes.

Married men rule.—Newspaper headlines.

Where?

SANTA ANNA'S SWORD.

Not That, But His Leg, He Left in the Hands of the Victor.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: In regard to the statement in THE SUN of August 17, that it fell to the lot of the late Peter S. Daly "to receive the sword of General Santa Anna when he surrendered," I would say that that wily chieftain never surrendered, although he narrowly escaped capture at Cerro Gordo, where he left behind (together with his reputation) his wooden leg. I have the account from an officer who saw the said leg in possession of an Illinois volunteer, who took it home with him as a souvenir.

There was no "Seventh New York Cavalry" in the Mexican war, as stated in the article. New York raised two regiments for the war, both Infantry, only one of which, Burnett's First New York Volunteers, saw service under General Scott, from the siege of Vera Cruz to the storming of the castle of Chapultepec and the capture of the city of Mexico.

Mr. Daly could not have been at "Buena Vista and Palo Alto under General Scott," for the simple reason that it was "Old Rough and Ready" General Taylor who commanded in those memorable battles, while Scott ("Old Fuss and Feathers") was elsewhere, perhaps at the time partaking of a "hasty plate of soup."—S. A. A. Autobiography.

WILLIAM M. SWENY, Former Secretary At-Large Club of 1847, AUSTRIA, AUGUST 18.

To Keep Flags Clean.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: In these days of many associations would it not be in order for one to devote its energies to washing American flags? Some of them in no better shape than the Wall Street district would stand a good scrubbing.

J. B. CHABREAU, NEW YORK, AUGUST 18.

That Patriotic Impulse.

Plumbers: What's the matter?

Tenant—I want this leak dehydrated.

Not an Unusual Case.

From Late Notes.

Knock vs. Railroad Co., 58 Nev. 143.

"For These Merit."

From the Atlantic Constitution.

Bless the land that feeds us!

Put the hand that'll feed us!

Guide the hand that'll lead us!

Where the road runs right!

## SHORT CATECHISM FOR THE ANTI-AMERICANS.

Q.—What is your first duty?

A.—To preserve whole the skin that covers my organs.

Q.—To whom do you owe that duty?

A.—To myself.

Q.—What is your next duty?

A.—To serve as best I may in safety the enemies of the land wherein I enjoy freedom, power and unlimited opportunities to improve my moral, intellectual and physical condition.

Q.—How is this service to be rendered?

A.—By word and by deed.

Q.—How by word?

A.—Through carping criticism of the acts of men in authority, by disparage of the allies of the nation, by questioning the good faith of all except the rulers of my enemies, by sowing discord and distrust so far as I am able, by belittling the advantages I enjoy and exaggerating the domestic inequalities I can detect, by spreading falsehood through my lips and receiving the thanks of my ears.

Q.—How by deed?

A.—By committing such acts of violence as I can accomplish without danger to myself, whether they be of spiritual significance, as spitting on the flag that shelters me, or of material moment, as destroying a naval vessel.

Q.—In performing these duties should you have regard to time or place?

A.—Yes.

Q.—To what end?

A.—I should so order my conversation that my acts that my health shall not be impaired by the fets of Yankee swine.

Q.—Should you have regard for the sensibilities of others?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Why?

A.—Because unless I have that regard I might do something offensive to a person who would break my head.

Q.—What is a lie?

A.—Any statement that reveals the truth about Prussianism.

Q.—What is a truth?

A.—Any statement that defames England or France or the United States.

Q.—What is Kultur?

A.—Kultur consists of all the excesses that can be invented for committing arson, murder and rape.

Q.—What is courage?

A.—Killing is courage.

Q.—What is cowardice?

A.—Cowardice is that quality of the mind which prevents a soldier or a sailor from forgetting that he is other than a beast.

Q.—Who has courage?

A.—Generally speaking, no one.

Q.—Who has cowardice?

A.—All who oppose Prussia.

Q.—What is militarism?

A.—Militarism is the systematic development of sea power to a point which renders it inconvenient for the Kaiser to drop the bomb of hypocrisy, and to her wrongs and change her old tactics. I firmly believe that an understanding would be quickly reached.

Q.—What is diplomacy?

A.—Diplomacy is the art of converting the good will of another nation into an instrument for that nation's destruction.

Q.—Does true diplomacy involve the use of many agencies?

A.—It does.

Q.—What are they?

A.—Presumably whatever serves the purpose of the Kaiser. Chief among them are bribery, murder and arson.

Q.—What is deceit?

A.—Deceit is the highest virtue of statesmanship.

Q.—Who is the chief offender against this practice?

A.—England.

Q.—Why?

A.—Because her statesmen mean what they say and say what they mean, taking mean advantage of the apostles of Kultur.

Q.—Who are the chief exponents of Kultur?

A.—The Kaiser and his Chancellor.

Q.—Why?

A.—Because they never say what they mean or mean what they say, and consequently they never deceive anybody.

Q.—Has this always been so?

A.—No, but it took the Yankee pigs a long time to find it out.

Q.—What is the reward of anti-Americanism?

A.—To-day it is praise from Robert M. La Follette.

Q.—Will it always be so?

A.—I do not know; a friend of mine heard some lump statesmen talking about lump posts and lump cravats yesterday, and I do not want to pose as a prophet.

GIVE THEM BOUNCEPORTS.

Why Not Issue Dismissal Papers to Travel Hungry Socialists?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: Why should there be any objection to the issue of passports to Socialists and others of like ilk, provided they could be made one way passports without a return privilege?

J. T. H. NORWALK, Conn., August 17.

James Russell Lowell's Place.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: I read with interest your editorial article on "One Hundred Years of American Poetry," and I beg you to tell me why you have stricken Lowell's name from the list of American poets. I have found for many years I have hungered for that which others did not give. Man of letters as he was, you cannot say of him what you said of Emerson, that poetry was his outlet of thought. I cannot help thinking that the man who wrote the "Vision of Sir Launfal," "Commemoration Ode," "The Present Crisis," "Extreme Unction," "The First Snow-fall" and many other bits of good verse deserves a place well to the front rank of American poets.

To tell us why you omit his name I need not ask you to look at his name and George Elbers, the Egyptologist and novelist, told me many years ago that Lowell and Lowell were the great American poets, and I do not remember that he gave Lowell precedence.

Lowell was the most American of the poets. There was no blood in some of his poems, and he gathered fruit from the orchards of the mind.

H. C. C. BOSTON, AUGUST 18.

We didn't we don't.

Married in Haste Perhaps.